

# INVINCIBLE WAR: AFTERMATH

THE ALL-NEW, ALL-AWESOME

# INVINCIBLE

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ROBERT KIRKMAN  
RYAN OTTLEY  
CLIFF RATHBURN  
FCO PLASCENCIA

CONQUEST  
EPILOGUE



**image**® COMICS PRESENTS

# INVINCIBLE™

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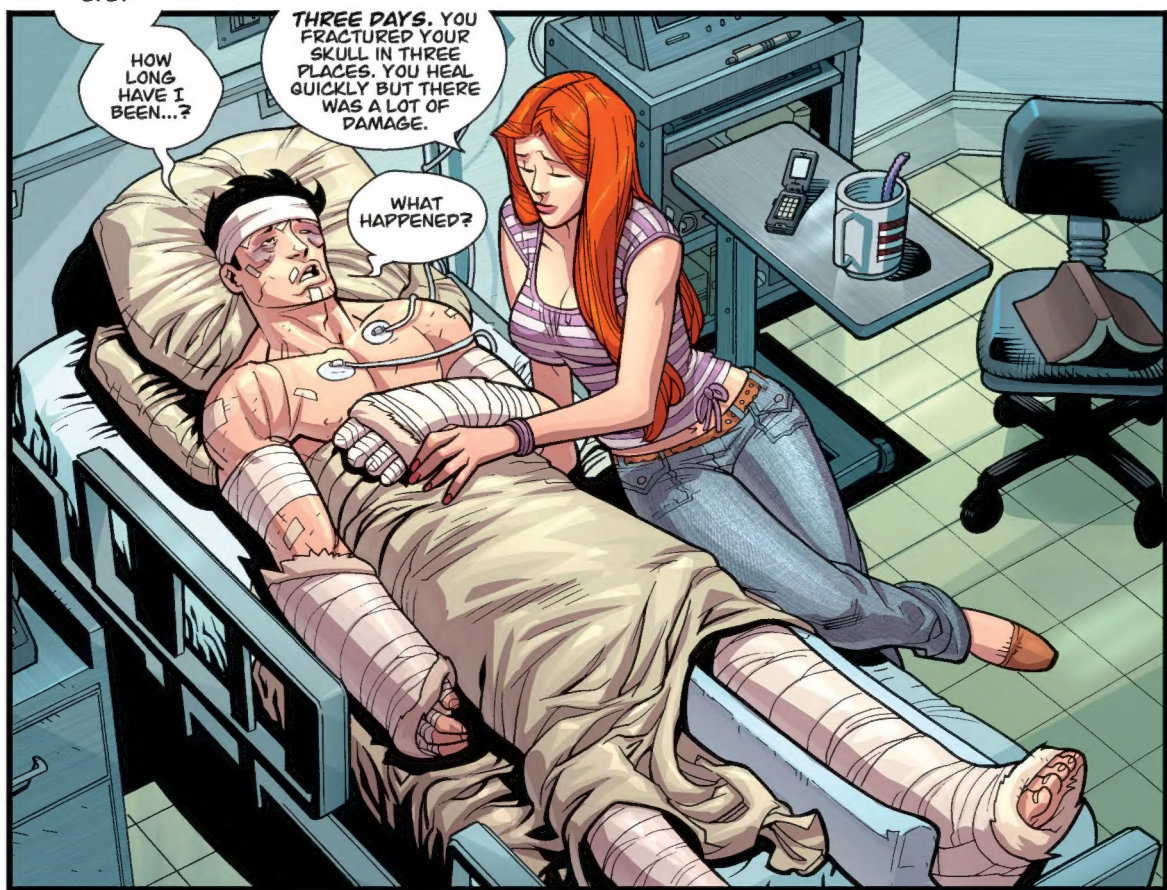
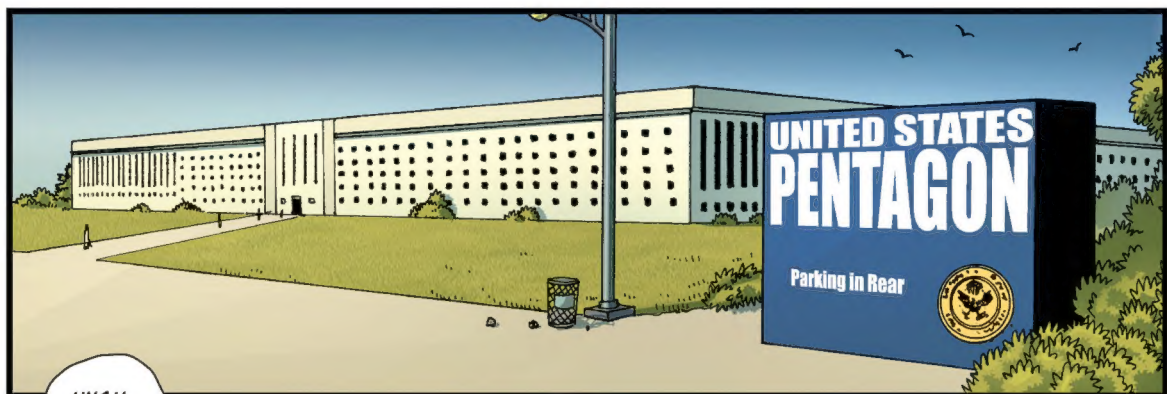
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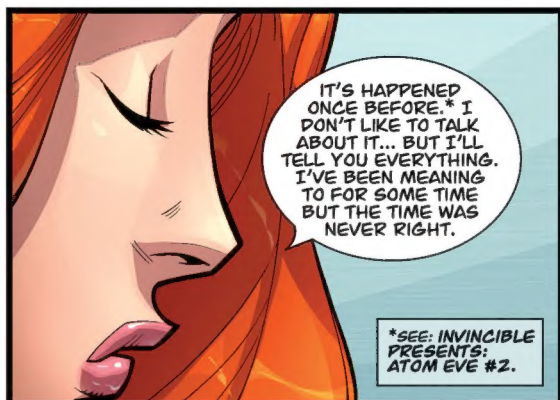
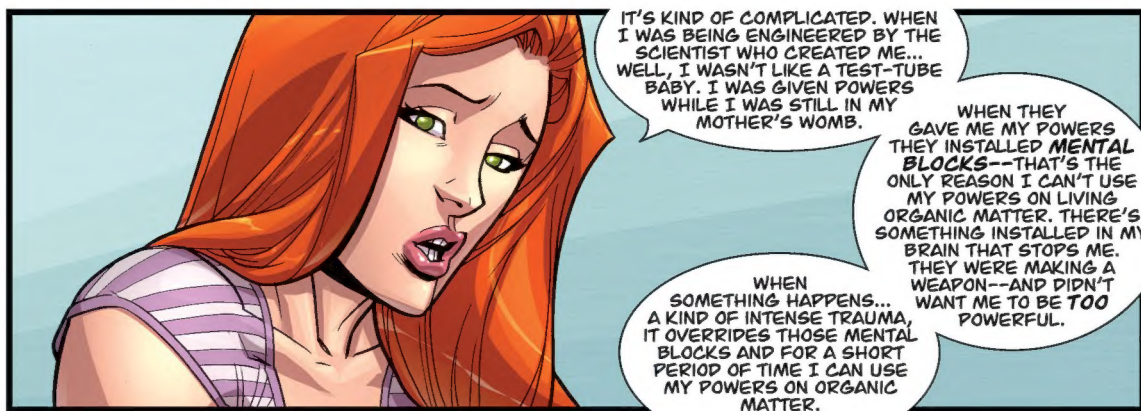
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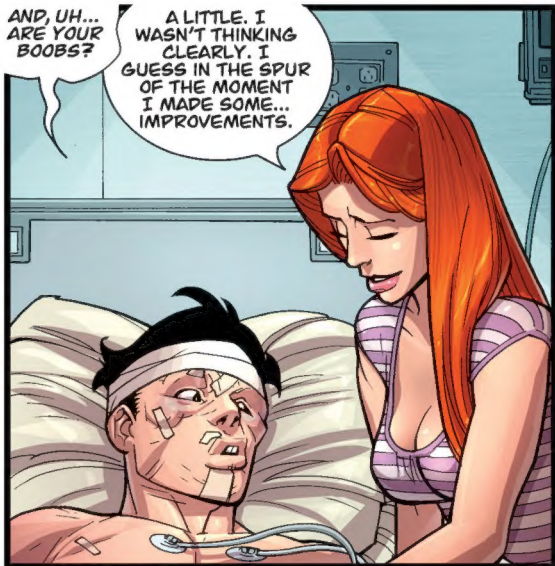






AND, UH...  
ARE YOUR  
BOOBS?

A LITTLE. I  
WASN'T THINKING  
CLEARLY. I  
GUESS IN THE SPUR  
OF THE MOMENT  
I MADE SOME...  
IMPROVEMENTS.

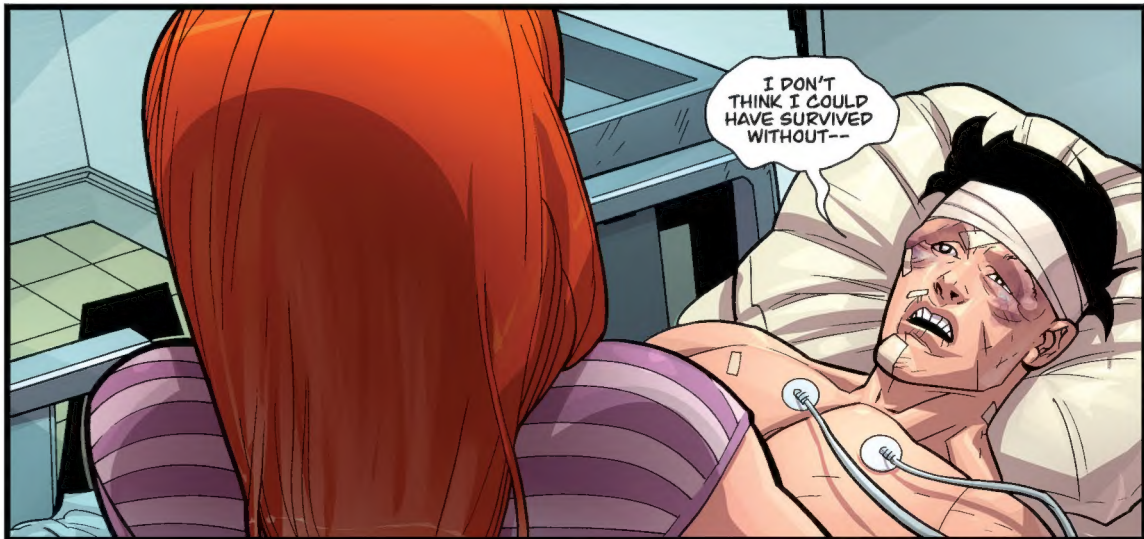


HEH.

UGH--IT  
HURTS TO  
LAUGH.



I DON'T  
THINK I COULD  
HAVE SURVIVED  
WITHOUT--



SHHH.



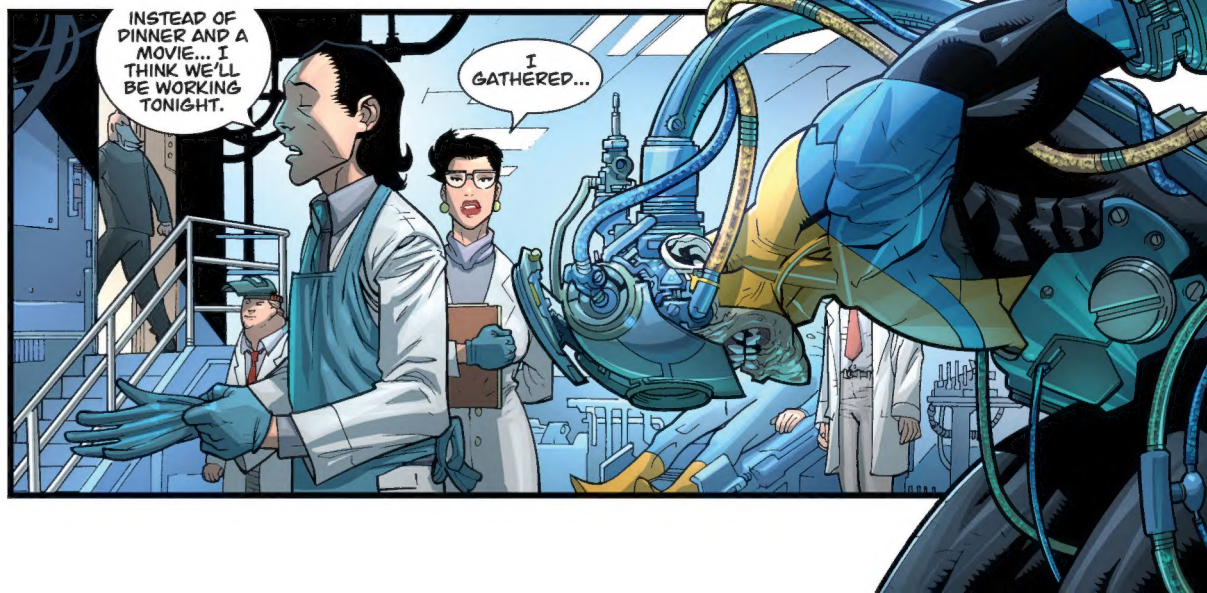
OW.



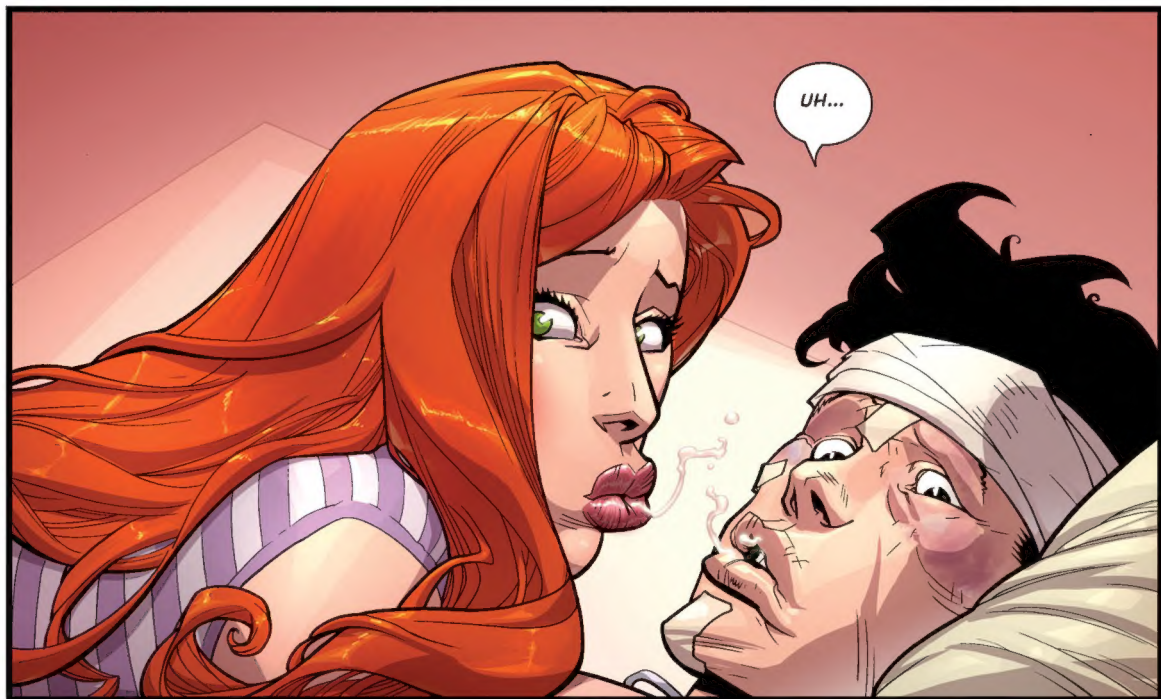
I'LL BE  
GENTLE.



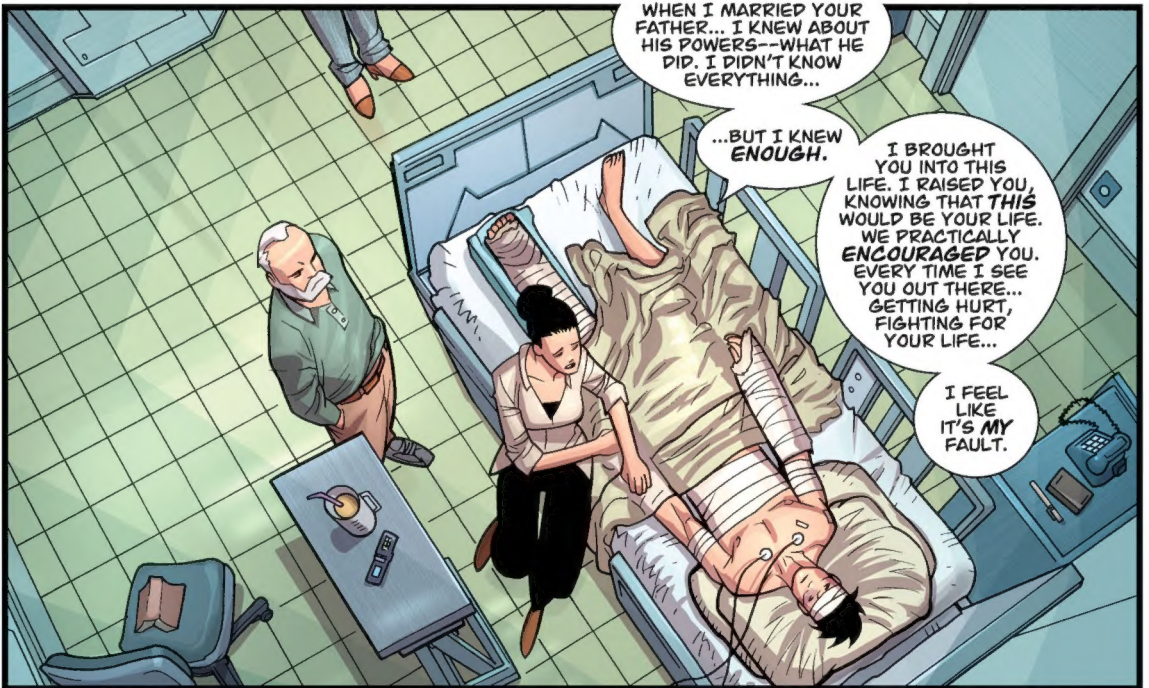
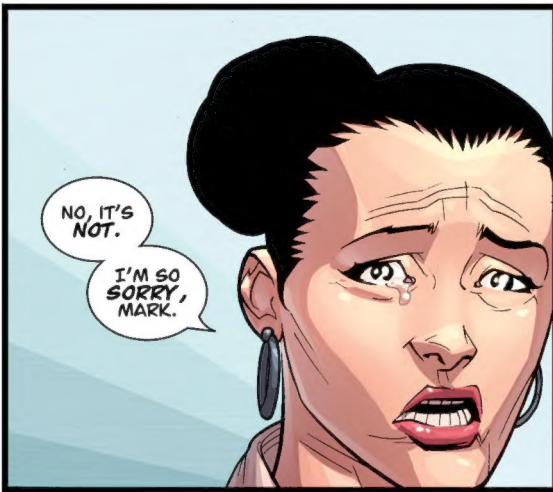




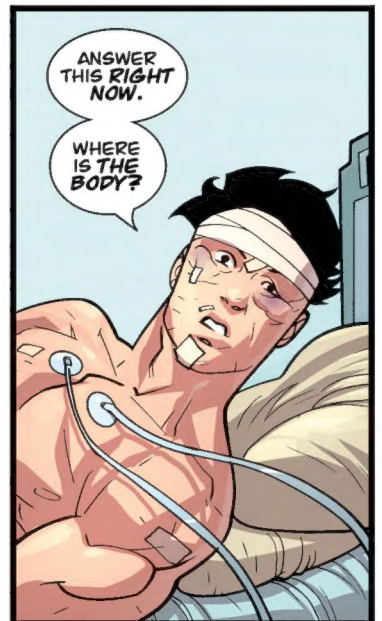
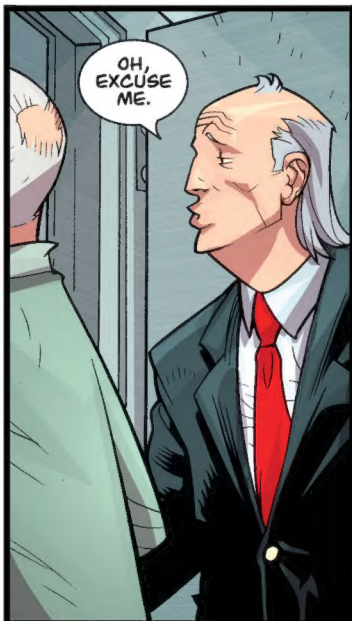
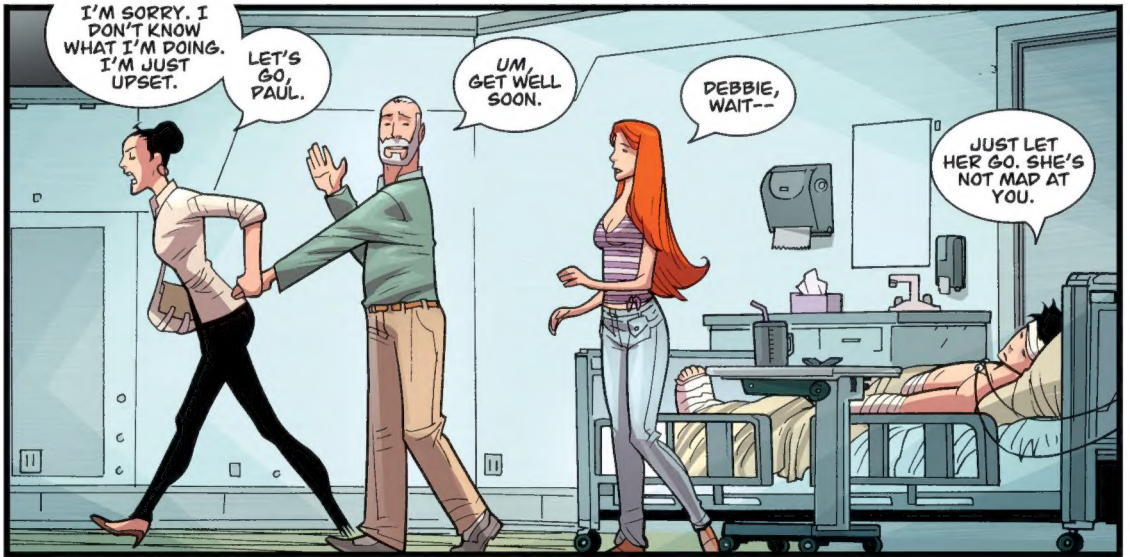




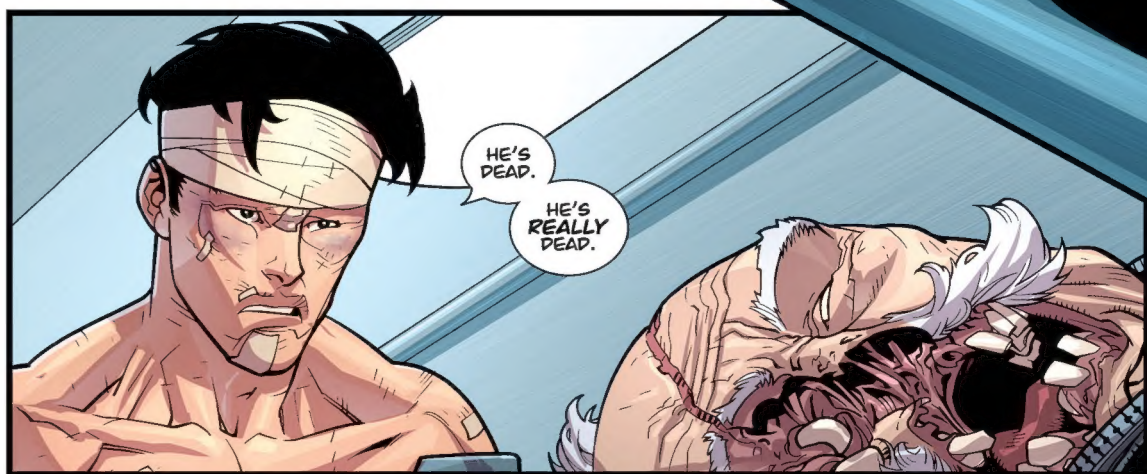




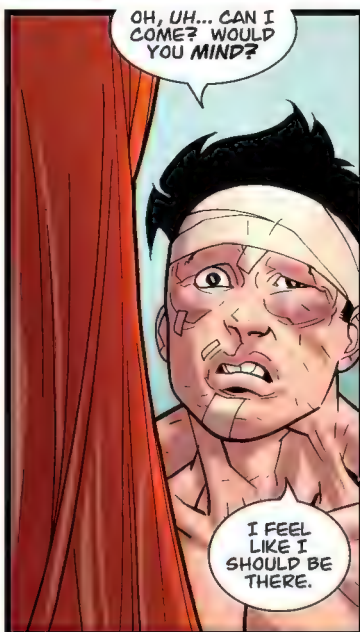
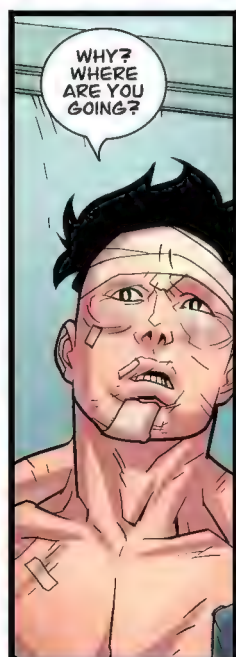
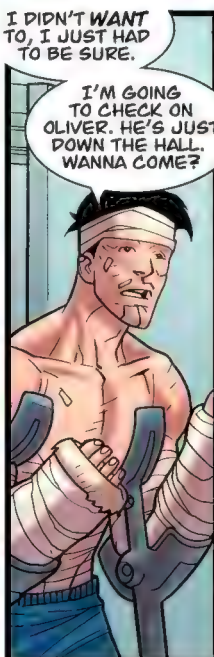














...WE DIDN'T GET ALONG AT FIRST. HE WAS ALWAYS PUSHING MY BUTTONS.

HUH.

BUTTONS... ROBOT... HE WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT WAS FUNNY. I'D BE LYING IF I SAID I DIDN'T LIKE HIM AT FIRST, THE TRUTH IS, I IDOLIZED HIM. HE WAS ALWAYS SO CONFIDENT, SO SURE OF HIMSELF AT ALL TIMES.

AND NOW HE'S GONE. I WILL MISS HIM MORE THAN I CAN EVER SAY.

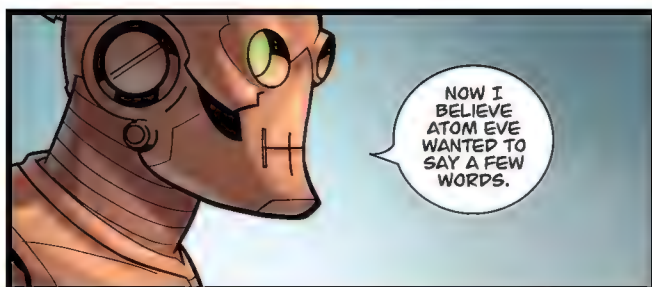
HE WAS EVERYTHING I WANTED TO BE...

I'VE LIVED MOST OF MY LIFE THROUGH PRONES LIKE THE ONE YOU SEE BEFORE YOU NOW. I HAVE ALWAYS SIMPLY BEEN "ROBOT." I HAVE NEVER BEEN COMFORTABLE USING MY GIVEN NAME-- IT REMINDS ME OF THE DISFIGURED BODY I INHABITED MOST OF MY LIFE... BEFORE I TRANSFERRED MYSELF INTO A CLONED BODY OF MY OLDEST FRIEND.

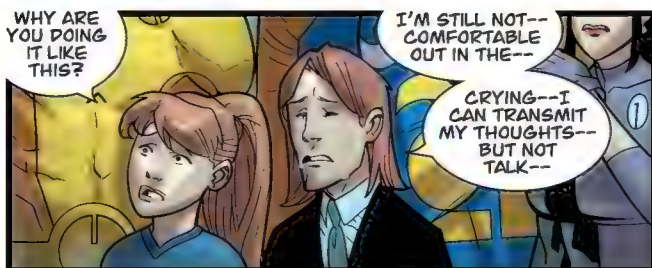
IN HONOR OF THIS FALLEN HERO, I'VE DECIDED THAT I WILL TAKE HIS NAME. I AM CHANGING MY NAME TO "REX." THAT MUCH OF HIM, AT LEAST, WILL LIVE ON.

HE WILL BE MISSED.

I ONLY HOPE THAT I CAN LIVE UP TO HIS SACRIFICE. HE DIED--SAVING LIVES.



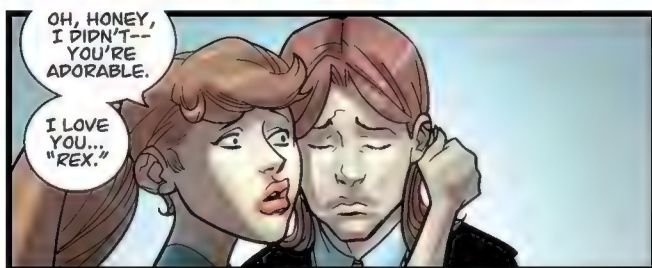
NOW I BELIEVE ATOM EVE WANTED TO SAY A FEW WORDS.



WHY ARE YOU DOING IT LIKE THIS?

I'M STILL NOT-- COMFORTABLE OUT IN THE--

CRYING--I CAN TRANSMIT MY THOUGHTS-- BUT NOT TALK--



OH, HONEY, I DIDN'T-- YOU'RE ADORABLE.

I LOVE YOU... "REX."



REX SPOKE WAS...

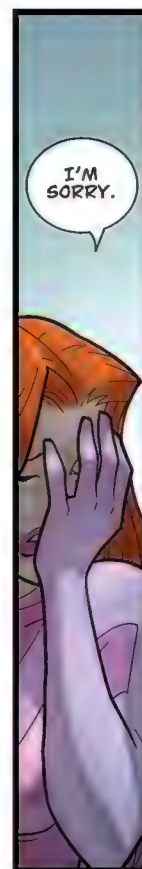
HE WAS MY FIRST... EVERYTHING...



HE WAS...



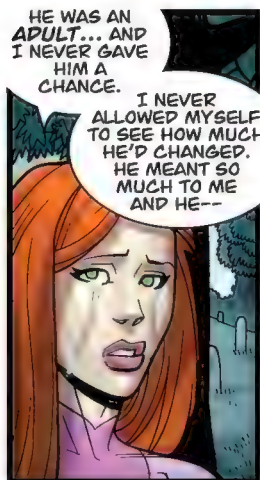
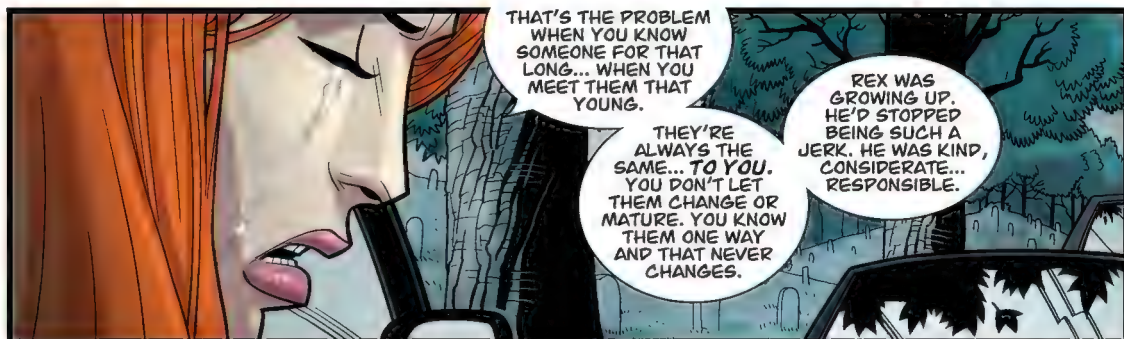
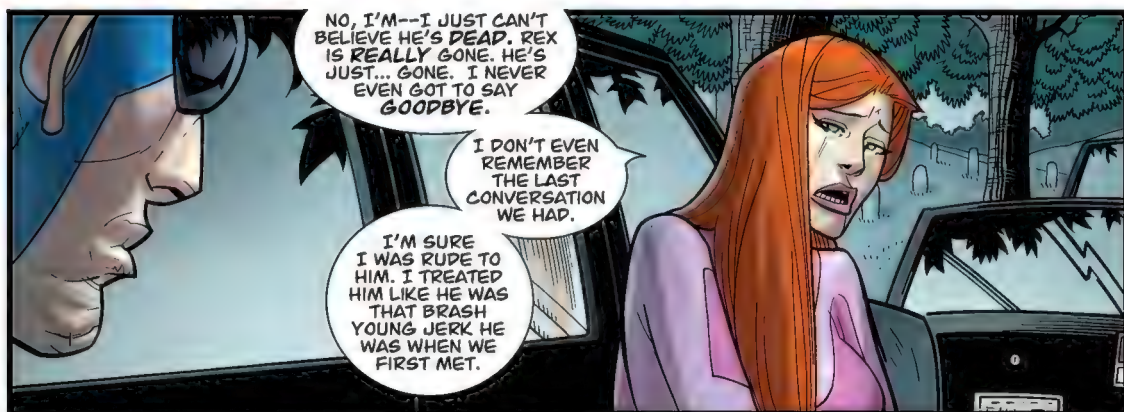
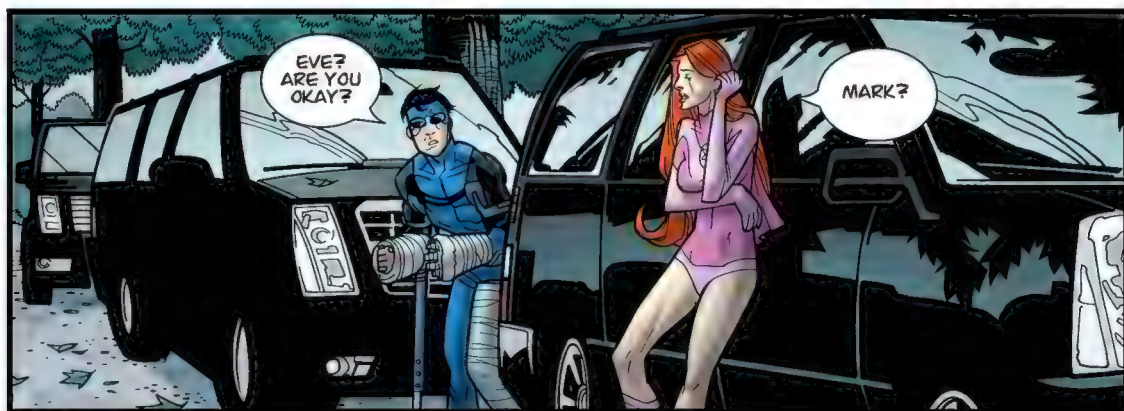
...



I'M SORRY.



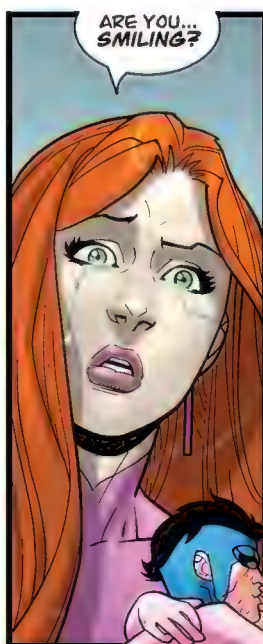




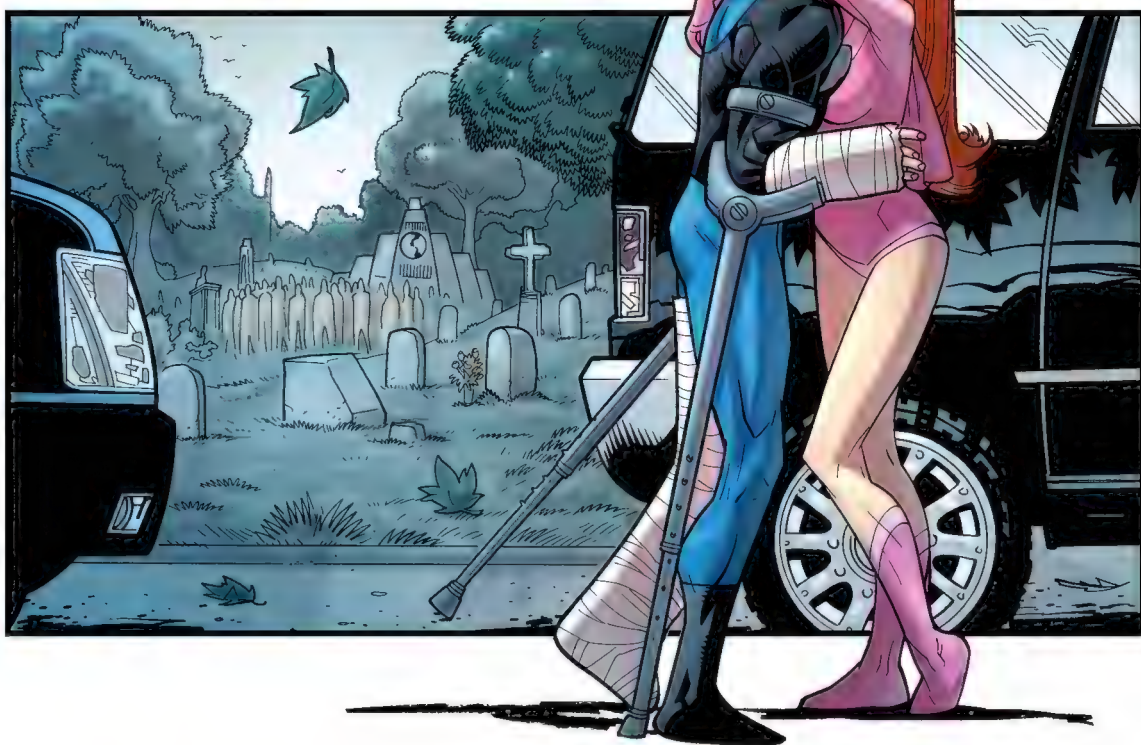




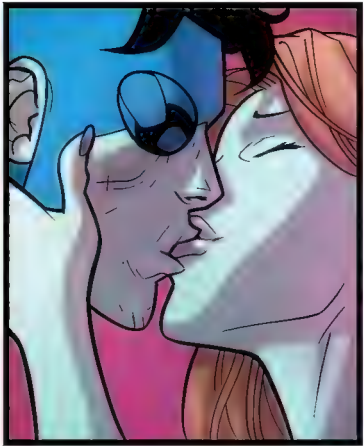
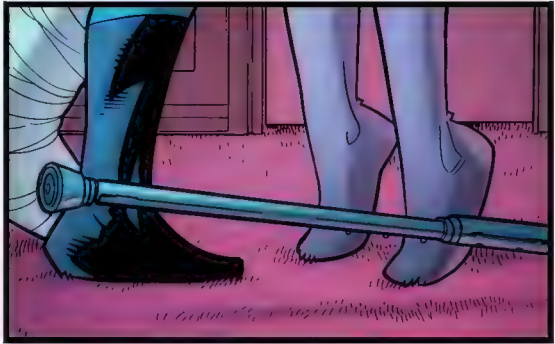
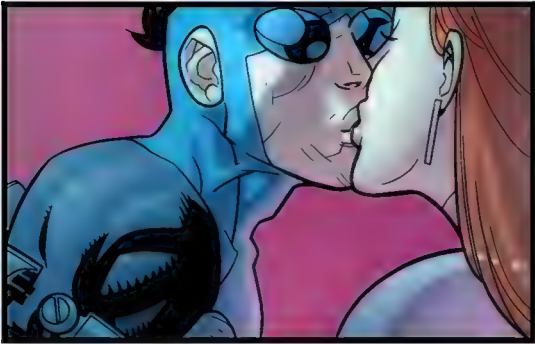
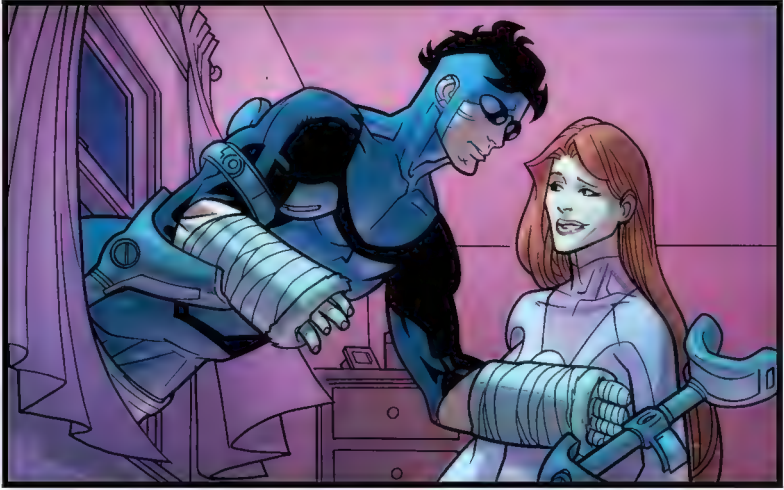
I'M A WRECK, I JUST--IT'S BEEN SO HARD, I CAME OUT OF MY COMA, YOU WERE FIGHTING CONQUEST-- I REBUILT MYSELF.



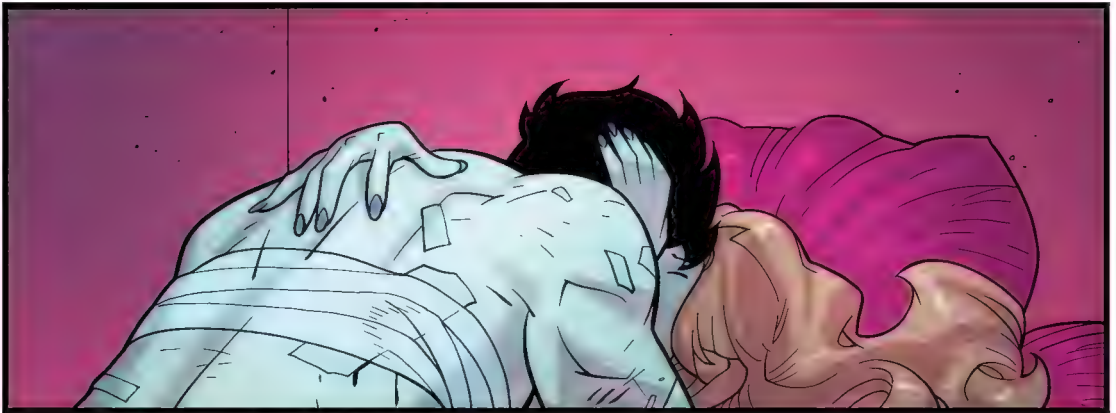
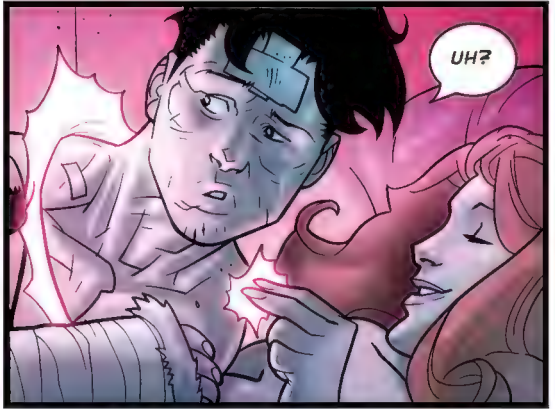
I'M SORRY, I JUST... I THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU. I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HOW YOU'RE HERE AND OKAY AND...



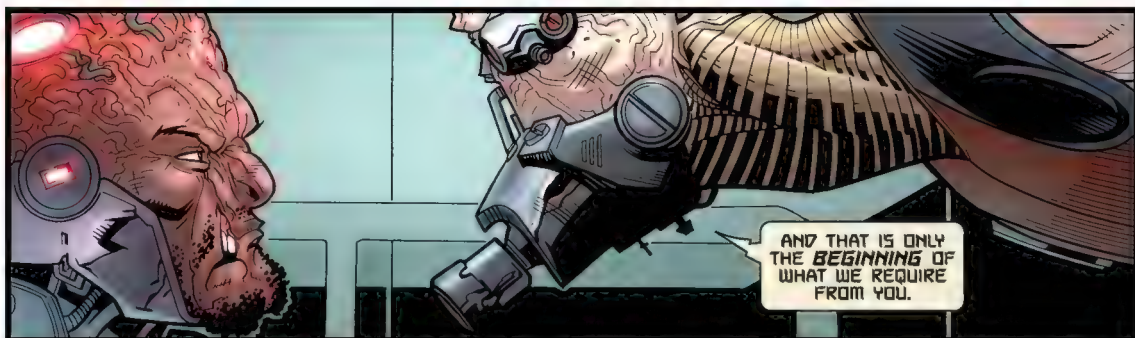
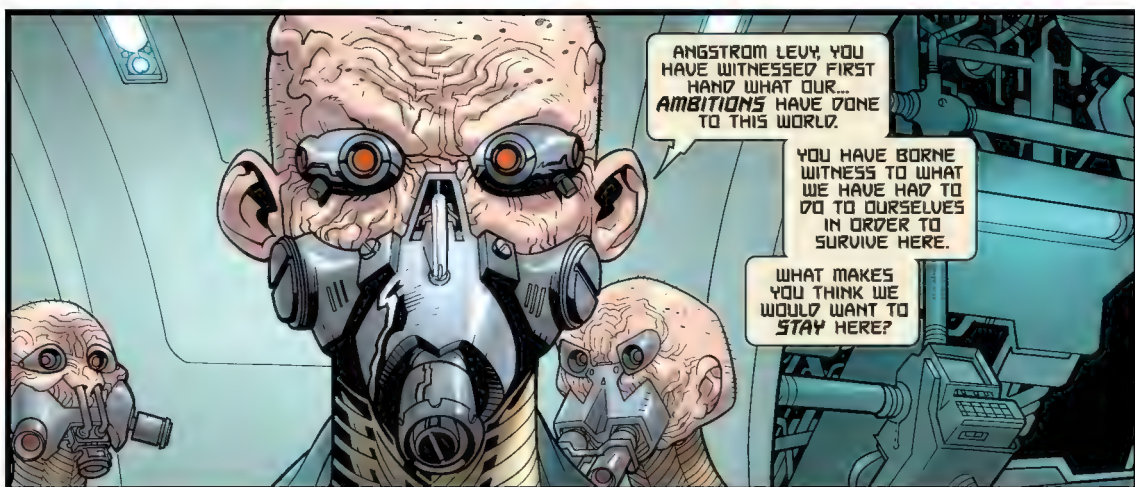










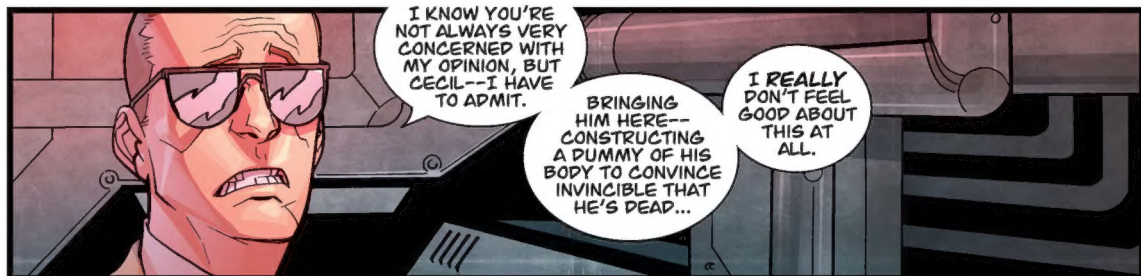
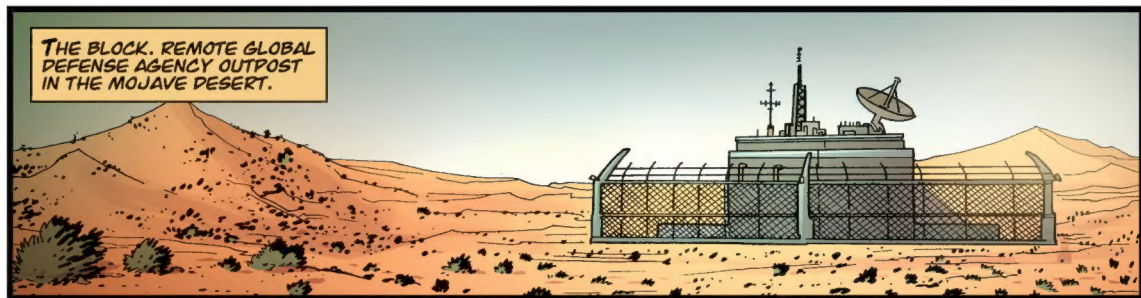








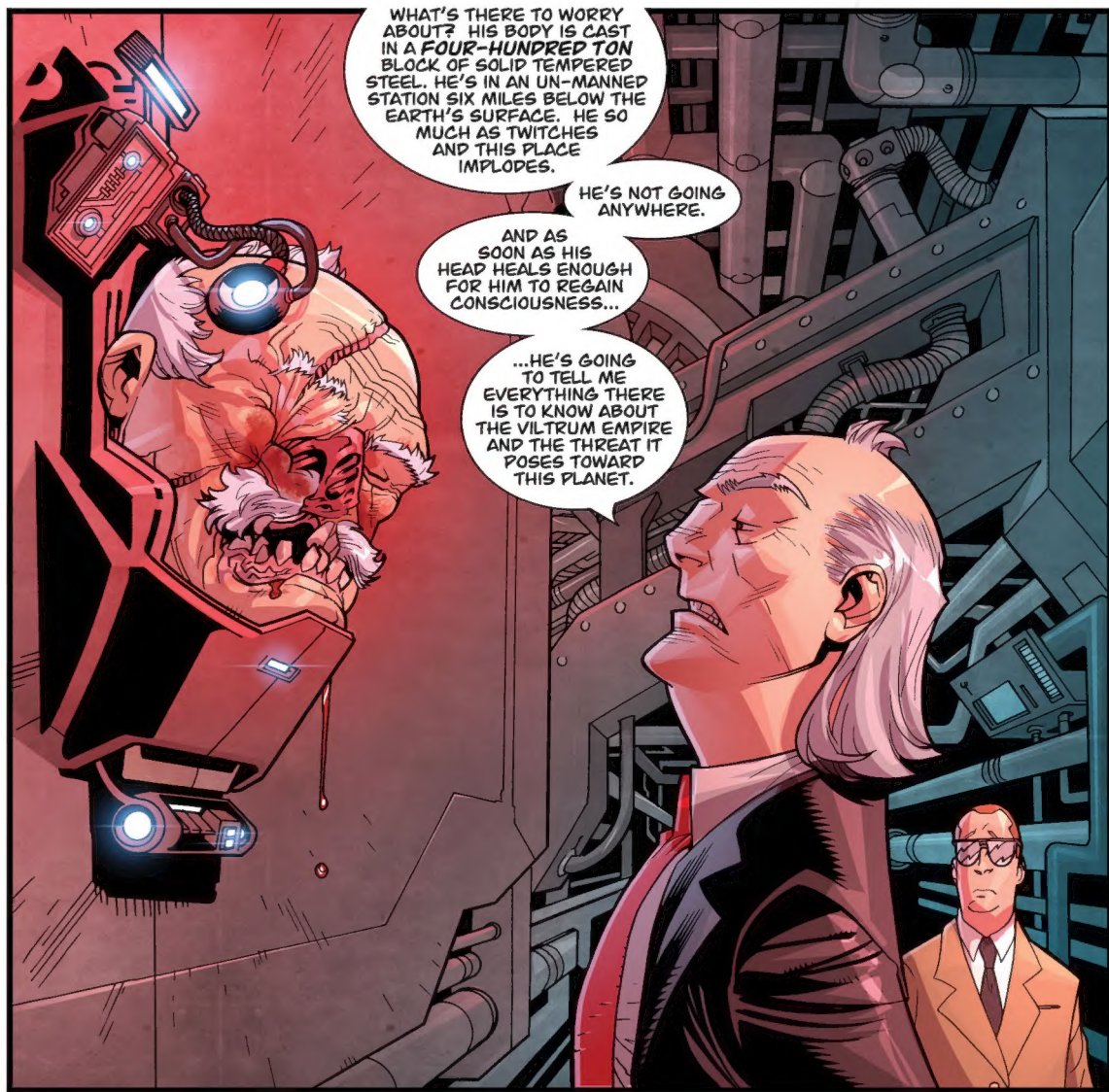
THE BLOCK. REMOTE GLOBAL DEFENSE AGENCY OUTPOST IN THE MOJAVE DESERT.



I KNOW YOU'RE NOT ALWAYS VERY CONCERNED WITH MY OPINION, BUT CECIL--I HAVE TO ADMIT.

BRINGING HIM HERE-- CONSTRUCTING A DUMMY OF HIS BODY TO CONVINCE INVINCIBLE THAT HE'S DEAD...

I REALLY DON'T FEEL GOOD ABOUT THIS AT ALL.



WHAT'S THERE TO WORRY ABOUT? HIS BODY IS CAST IN A FOUR-HUNDRED TON BLOCK OF SOLID TEMPERED STEEL. HE'S IN AN UN-MANNED STATION SIX MILES BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE. HE SO MUCH AS TWITCHES AND THIS PLACE IMPLODES.

HE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

AND AS SOON AS HIS HEAD HEALS ENOUGH FOR HIM TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS...

...HE'S GOING TO TELL ME EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT THE VILTRUM EMPIRE AND THE THREAT IT POSES TOWARD THIS PLANET.



